

LIPPINCOTT'S.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for December contains two illustrated articles of much interest: "A Night in Shiloh" and "Captured by Coosacks." Another paper gives the reminiscences of a venerable lady, "M. T.," belonging to the highest circles of Washington society, who was the guest of Madison, an inmate of the White House during the Presidency of Jackson, and an intimate friend of Washington, Irving, John P. Kennedy and other celebrities. An account of "The Folk-Lore of the Southern Negroes," by William Owens, and stories and poems by other famous and favorite authors. This number concludes the twentieth volume and tenth year of the issue of this magazine. It has won a sure and worthy place among the magazines of its class, and gives promise of a very brilliant future. Price \$4. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

Scribner.

Scribner's December opens with a paper on the lumber trade of the United States, "The Wooden Age." The description of the life and dangers of the lumbermen, and half a dozen vigorous drawings by the young artist, Kelly, who has thus far only appeared in SCRIBNER. Following, closely upon this is Col. Waring's enthusiastic talk about "The American Home," which contains a great deal about training for the turf and riding to hounds, and a picturesque description of an English fox-hunt, with reproductions of some of Leech's famous cartoons. The travel paper takes the reader "From the Atlantic to the Andes," via the Amazon and Andes. With the paper on "Anecdotes of which many curious facts are told, Mrs. Merriek closes her series of microcosms. Another scientific paper, "Mars and His Moons," is by Louis E. W. Sturley, of the U. S. Naval Observatory. These calculations have met with opposition from Prof. Hall, the discoverer of the moons. Edward Ballantyne has a short story entitled "Lost," and Charles de Kay a long poem, called "Hesperides." Other poems are contributed by Emma Lazarus, Edgar Fawcett, Susan M. Spalding and others.

In his special department, Dr. Holland discusses "Education," "A Reform in the Civil Service" and "The Public Charities," and gives a record of the recent "Harvard Examination for Woman."

Appleton's Journal.

The article in APPLETON'S JOURNAL for December will be considered the freshest, and most distinctly a departure from customary magazine examples, is one entitled "An Artist on Art," being the result of a colloquy with Daniel Huntington, the venerable President of the National Academy of Design, in which we have an explanation of Mr. Huntington's method of work, criticisms on contemporary art, and reminiscences of the old artist. The illustrated paper of the number is called "The Head-Waters of the Rhine," describing and pictorially delineating a portion of that famous river, far less known than lower stretches of the stream. An important article, based on McCann's "Egypt as it Is," describes and explains the marvelous progressive changes that in recent years have occurred within that ancient country. Among the poetical contributors are K. H. Stoddard and Sidney Lanier. The serial, "By Celia's Arbor," is certainly one of the best novels of the year.

St. Nicholas.

St. NICHOLAS for DECEMBER of which 100,000 copies have been issued, is the Grand Christmas Holiday number, and contains ninety-six pages and fifty-seven illustrations, including a frontispiece, "The Holy Family," after the famous picture by Rubens.

Henry W. Longfellow contributes a Christmas poem, "The Three Kings," that will bring him yet nearer to the younger hearts. William Cullen Bryant also has a fine poem in this number entitled "The Mocking-Bird and the Donkey."

A fine portrait of Miss Alcott adorns its pages. The Author of Alice in Wonderland gives a readable story.

Dr. Holland put in a poetic double riddle.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton contributes a fresh and humorous fairy tale, "Sweet Marjory Day," which is just skillfully illustrated by Mr. E. B. Bensel; and Gail Hamilton discourses briefly, pleasantly and interestingly upon the different fables in the "good old times" and now.

Besides the more brilliant attractions, there is an exciting tale, "The Lion Killer," from Mary Wager Fisher; a timely story, "Jack's Christmas," by Emma K. Parish; another Christmas tale, "Scrubby's Beautiful Tree," by J. C. Purdy; "A Chat about Poetry," by Edwin C. Taylor, with ten illustrations; "The Famous Horses of Venice," an historical sketch by Mary Lloyd; and a Christmas Card, drawn by Miss Greenaway, of London, which St. NICHOLAS presents with special Christmas greeting.

It is indeed a wonderful Number and should be possessed by all young folks who like to read good things. Subscriptions received for all the periodicals at Bookstore.

The People's Press.

VOL. XXV.

SALEM, N. C., DECEMBER 13, 1877.

NO. 50.

up stairs and arranged her dress for the table.

"All right," said the husband.

"Better add one more stick of wood."

"Very well."

"I'll be dressed and down again in just five minutes."

"Well, hurry up," said her husband.

The wife hurried away to add a few trifles to her dress, and make herself a little more presentable before prevailing at the table. That goose, she felt, would prove a success; she had exerted her skill upon its preparation, and she knew that it was her mother's favorite dish.

Hark! the clock of the Old South struck one. It was really later than she had supposed.

Hark! again. Good gracious! What was that terrible noise? Why, the floor shook under her feet. What a crash!

It sounded as though all the glass and crockery in the house had been broken by the shock of an earthquake! What could it mean? The old couple rushed into the entry in affright, and the wife ran down stairs toward the kitchen door, being met by a cloud of smoke and half-blinded with ashes.

The old couple followed their daughter down stairs, and all entered the kitchen together, trembling with fear and astonishment. They saw Willis just struggling to his feet from the floor at the farthest part of the room from the fire, digging at his eyes, which were full of gray and ashes, while they perceived that the two windows were blown outward into the yard, and that utter confusion reigned among everything movable. Chairs and tables were turned topsy-turvy, and glass and crockery-ware could be only detected in particles about the size of a five-cent piece.

"What on earth is the matter?" asked the wife, seizing hold of her half-blazed husband and shaking him.

"I—I—don't know; was it an earthquake?"

"Earthquake!" repeated the wife contemptuously. "No, you crazy loon. By the way, where's the goose?"

"I—I—don't know. What was the matter?"

"That's just what I want to know, said the wife. "Why, the windows are all smashed too!"

The meantime Willis had possessed himself of a towel and was struggling heroically to get his eyes open by clearing them of fish-gray and ashes, while his clothes presented a most woe-begone appearance; his eyelashes, eyebrows and hair were singed close to his head, and he looked like a freshly escaped inmate. Stopping in his efforts to remove the debris from his face, every now and then he looked about him in silent amazement at the destruction of everything.

In a far corner lay the tin kitchen, so out of shape that no one could trace the most distant resemblance to its original form, but as to the goose, there was not a piece of it big enough to recognize anywhere. True, big grease spots on the walls and ceiling showed the effects of goose, but the substantial article itself had completely vanished. At this moment the old tomcat stood cautiously in the room from the yard, with arched back, enormous tail and eyes glaring about. The hair was singed off one side of the creature, which had evidently been blown through one of the windows.

"My dear," said Willis one day to his wife, "let us invite our mother and father to dine."

"Very well," said Mrs. W. "I am willing. When shall it be?"

"To-morrow, eh?"

"Why not wait until Christmas? that will only be a week longer."

"Good idea," said Willis. "Let it be Christmas day by all means."

On Christmas day, therefore, Willis invited his wife's parents to come and dine with them in Curve place, and as his mother-in-law's particularly weakness was goose, he supplied himself with a good sized representative of that species of fowl, and made unusual preparations for a grand feast on the occasion. The old couple lived in Salem, and came up in due season to eat a Christmas dinner. As they kept no domestic servant, Willis was obliged to alternate with his wife in entertaining their guests, and attending to affairs in the kitchen.

This detracted a little from the sentiment of the occasion, but Willis was in high spirits, and talked about the interest of the day, its religious and social aspects, and even went so far as to quote some school book rhymes about Christmas coming but once a year, a fact which even his disputatious mother-in-law could not reasonably deny.

In the meantime, the dinner hour drew near. The smell of the savory meat already permeated the house, mingled with a faint odor of onions, for goose stuffing without onions would have been pronounced a failure. The mouths of the elderly couple began to water with expectation. They had taken no refreshment since leaving Salem early in the morning, and it was already one o'clock. They had gotten up a famous appetite, and were excited still more by the magnificent flavor that was dished to the sitting-room.

Presently Willis was summoned by his wife to the kitchen, and desired to watch the goose, which was roasting before a wood fire in the good, old-fashioned tin kitchen. It was nearly done, only requiring "two or two more," and the wife desired her husband to take her place for a few moments, while she ran

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The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1877.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to this office, by note or account, would confer a special favor by calling and settling, as we need money.

THE PRESS will be mailed to new subscribers from the present time to January 1st 1878 at \$2 per copy. Subscribe now.

Remember the Orphans

An institution, such as the one which is situated at Oxford, is an honor to a State. Not only are scores of prisons robbed of their prospective inmates, when annually numbers of the poor parentless waifs are received and cared for, but the institution reflects great credit to the State at large. We often wonder why the State officially does not endow so worthy a work; why already some wealthy man has not willed a neat sum for a sinking fund? This has not been done, and therefore the Orphan Asylum is as it were still dependent on charity gift from day to day.

Our own community has, from time to time, given gifts to the cause, but it is a poor standard of Christianity and liberality which delights to look backward at good deeds done, and not forward to the privilege of doing more in the future. Many churches and communities throughout the State sent thanksgiving offerings to this Institution, but so far as we know, Salem has not yet responded.

We would, therefore, call to the notice of the charitably disposed, the near approach of Christmas, and the appropriateness of the occasion for giving to this very worthy cause. A dollar here, and half that amount there, from a number, will add materially to the enjoyment of these poor parentless children. If not money, a box of "good things" filled by a party of neighbors, will certainly not be missed from the quantities of enjoyments which health and position give to us, while the smallest gifts may be large in the eyes of needy ones. "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Press on the President's Message.

As is usually the case, the press throughout the country is by no means agreed whether to condemn or endorse the President's message recently sent to Congress, an abstract of which we published last week. It is a noticeable feature, known, that just in accordance with the partisan spirit of the journal so is the message dealt with. The extremes of both factions rather condemn than favor it, the moderate or independent are more favorably disposed.

The New York Sun is the Times, both extreme partisans organs, either declare it to be nothing at all or very ambiguous. Among the more liberal classes of papers, however, such as the Philadelphia Times, Ledger and New York Herald, the message meets with favor, as being the fearless and outspoken sentiment of a man who is determined to follow out what he thinks to be right, regardless of what may be said by partisans on either side. The tone of the entire message displays a mind that is capable of managing well, but is not what generally characterizes a brilliant statesman.

Foreign journals are also favorably impressed. The London daily News says that the chief question of the resumption of specie payment and the pacification of the country, were treated by the President "with good sense and good feeling."

A Beautiful Phenomenon.

On Saturday evening last we were treated with a beautiful astronomical phenomenon by the passage of Venus, the evening star, to the very edge of the moon. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the atmosphere was so clear that the star was clearly visible, and as the shades of evening approached, the moon and Venus shone forth with unusual brilliancy. At six o'clock the star was apparently within a hand's breadth of the body of the new moon, and in a direct line from the centre of the concave side. To add to the beauty of the whole the dark body of the moon's surface was plainly visible. In this position the figure presented by the two was exactly that which is seen on the Egyptian flag.

An hour later, the star seemed to be poised just on the point of the lower horn of the moon. When examined with a telescope at this juncture the nearness of the moon compared with that of the star was plainly perceptible, though to the naked eye the star and moon seemed immediately beside each other. Two hours later, as the two sank below the horizon, a considerable space intervened between them, and on the next evening they were entirely separated.

What the astronomical significance of this phenomenon may be, we know not. Though had Venus passed behind the disc of the moon it might have been of considerable interest to astronomers in measurement, &c. At all events, from other than a "professional" standpoint, the sight was truly a beautiful one.

The Charlotte Observer says: "The unusual spectacle attracted a great deal of attention. People were standing in groups all along the streets, gazing with delight upon the celestial beauty, and ladies looked at it from their windows or doorsteps. Many people of the present generation never witnessed this sight before, but an older citizen remembers a similar occurrence in Sept. 1860."

Congress.

The Tex. Pacific Railroad bill is up. Mr. Ennis was seated as Senator from Louisiana, by a vote of 49 to 8.

Our delicate relations with Mexico and the imminent danger of war between the two countries, was before the House on the 10th. Messrs. Hewitt, of New York, and Stephens, of Georgia, deprecated war, and remarked that the people of the United States did not desire war, but peace, and an opportunity of recovering their former prosperity.

Bills were introduced for a tax on income, reduction of salaries of officials, and to restrict Chinese immigration.

DEATH OF MRS. PHILIP WHITE.—Mrs. N. R. White, wife of Philip White, died at Whitesboro, N. Y., 29th Nov. 1877, aged 75 years, both formerly of Salisbury, N. C. It is the purpose of her next desolate companion to make one more pilgrimage to this State, where he first adventured upon the sea of life, this time to perform the sad office of committing to the tomb the remains of his tenderly beloved lifelong companion. They will rest by the side of their only child, Esther, who died in infancy, and Mary, the wife of the late Gov. John W. Ellis, all whose dust reposes in Oak Grove Cemetery of this city.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Another Chapter in the Story.

Now another stage in the development of the Senate struggle has been reached. We called attention a short while back to the uncertain struggle which was at that time going on in the Senate, in regard to Senators from Louisiana and South Carolina. That contrast has come to an end by the seating of Butler, (Democrat) of South Carolina, and Kellogg (Republican) of Louisiana. Thus the end of the struggle finds the Senate on precisely the same footing as it was before. 37 to 38 a strict party vote will stand, and the carpet-bagger Paterson is ready at any time to renew his amicable relations with the Democrats. Thus while an actual party majority has not been gained by the Democrats, the security of the Republicans consists in a strictly partisan phalanx, and the events of the past few days show what a broken reed this is to depend on.

What then is the actual position as to the end of the chapter which has just been reached? Simply that with an effort, such as was made recently, almost any act on the part of the Democrats, with honesty stamped on its face, may be carried through.

DEATH OF EDWARD CONIGLARD.—This distinguished gentleman was accidentally killed on the Wilmington and Wilmington railroad, near Halifax, last week. He was very deaf, was walking on the track, and was struck by the train and instantly killed.

Mr. Coniglard was one of the ablest lawyers of the State, and a very talented gentleman.

THE INSANE ASYLUM.—At a late meeting of the Board of Directors of the Insane Asylum, the question of electing a Superintendent was discussed at much length, and was finally disposed of by postponing it until the March meeting of the Board.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The War.

Operations against Erzeroum are to be postponed for a fortnight, on account of the weather.

After a severe engagement before Pleven, on the 9th, Osman Pasha, who was wounded, surrendered unconditional. The Turks are dying with hunger and cold. It looks very much as if Turkey had better make the best terms of peace it can get.

The Serians are becoming more warlike against Turkey.

A negro killed Mr. Babe Shelton in the vicinity of Patrick Court-House, Virginia, on the 29th November.

The Pope's condition is worse. He is lying helpless.

General Benjamin Roger died in Charleston, on the 7th inst.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., Dec. 10.—Dr. Alfred T. Bledsoe, Editor of the *Southern Citizen*, and former Professor of the Virginia University, died of paralysis, 69 years.

Secretary Thompson's Report.

The Secretary of the Navy in his annual report gives the number of vessels in the navy as follows: Sixty-seven steam and twenty-three sailing vessels, twenty-three iron-clads, two torpedo, one ferry and twenty-six tug boats.

There are twelve iron-clads at convenient places in fresh water. In the list of vessels is mentioned the Colossus, now on the stocks at New York, so delayed, having been built of white oak wood, as not to be ready completing the Massachusetts at Quincy, Mass., at Boston, at Boston, Connecticut, Iowa and Pennsylvania, at Boston, Java and Sassechuan, at New York, Congress, Kansas and Sabine, at Kittery, Saco, Nock and Cyane, at Mare Island, Frigate, at Washington, and New Orleans, at Sackett's Harbor, are also mentioned as so much delayed as to be unfit for repair or completion. The Rio Bravo was sent up the Rio Grande river more than a year ago, and is anchored at Brownsville, Texas, in a place she cannot proceed either up or down, in consequence of the shallowness of the water. She can only render such assistance to that exposed frontier as could be afforded by a local fortification or by transferring the men for military service on shore in case of necessity. The wreck of the Huron is alluded to, and the Secretary will make the report of the board to investigate the cause of her unfortunate loss the subject of a special message to Congress when the result is ascertained.

BAD MEN IN THE HAT BUSINESS.

Among those who escaped from the South Fork creek disaster were two hatters—that is, cleaners and renovators of old hats—named respectively G. R. Riley and John J. Hughes, the latter having been born at Augusta, Georgia. They had been seriously affected by narrow escape from an awful death, and resolved to lead better lives, as will be shown. Having arrived here they lodged at the Charlotte Hotel, and began to ply their vocation. They were nice young men, and were very energetic. After remaining at the hotel for three days and a half, they suddenly left, leaving unpaid a bill of \$15. About three o'clock of the night they departed, the watchman heard some one in the back part of the room and fired a pistol at a retreating figure. This must have been one of the virtuous hatters. Whether they went to the proprietor does not know.

—Charlotte Observer.

The report is devoted largely to the subject of keeping the efficiency of the navy up with the demands of commerce, to the establishing of steamship lines recommended as a means of extending our commerce. No new ships are estimated for, and the Secretary is not inclined to favor the building of heavy armor plated gun-bearing vessels. The estimates for the present fiscal year are \$16,233,234.

Secretary McRary's Report.

The Secretary of War, in his annual report, refers to the arduous services performed by the army in the Indian wars and during the riots, and mentions the necessity of transporting troops from distant points engendered by the small number of men in the service. He says: "The army now has a sufficient number of officers, regiments and companies, but the companies are too small. I recommend that the President be authorized to recruit all companies of artillery to 75 men each, and all batteries of artillery to 75 men each, with one gun in case of emergency to increase the former and the latter to 125 men each."

Attention is then called to the fact that there is a large percentage of the army not always available for duty in the field. The sick list, special details, and garrisons for military posts, arsenals, &c., render the effective force inadequate to guard the valuable property of the Government scattered throughout the country. Concerning the border troubles the Secretary says that Gen. Ord has been directed that whenever Mexican troops are present and prepared to intercept retreating raiders, he is to leave the performance of that duty, on the Mexican side of the line, to such force. The publication of the war records is progressing satisfactorily. The estimates amount to \$33,115,443.

U. S. Revenue Statistics.

From the Treasury report we learn that compared with the previous fiscal year, the receipts for 1877 have decreased as follows: In customs revenue, \$171,491,54; in proceeds of lottery and public lands, \$153,213,27; in sales of coin, \$28,495,02; in general tax on banks, \$250,022,38; in prize money, \$22,370,92; in other public property, \$1,268,212,73, and in miscellaneous items, \$934,512,81. There was an increase in the following items: In internal revenue, \$1,929,675,80; in profits on coinage, \$1,532,121,27, and in miscellaneous items, \$1,593,539,01—making a net decrease in the receipts from all sources for the year of \$18,481,452,54. The expenditures show a decrease as follows:

In the War Department, \$988,152,74; in the Navy Department, \$4,003,374,46; in the Interior Department, \$983,194,37; in civil and miscellaneous, \$10,706,307,18, and in the interest on the public debt, \$118,759,65—due to the funding of 6 per cent. bonds now five and 44 per cent. bonds now due, which added to the amount of all the departments of \$10,793,788,46. The large apparent reduction in the expenses of the Navy Department, however, is not real; for, by reason of insufficient appropriations to pay the current liabilities of that department, Congress has by Deficiency bill, during the recent session, appropriated the sum of \$2,003,861,27 which is properly chargeable to the expenditures of the last year; but, including such deficiency, the reduction in receipts has been nearly met by the reduction of expenditures. More than one-half of this reduction has been made in the civil and miscellaneous expenditures, and is in part due to the reduction of the salaries and office expenses of the civil service and employees of the Government.

A WARNING TO ARMY OFFICERS WHO TIPPLE.—The President desires it to be known to the army and the fact is just promulgated in General Orders No. 104 from his headquarters, that any officer who is found drunk in his office or in any other place, will be immediately dismissed from the service. It is to be understood that any clemency which may have been heretofore extended, by mitigation or commutation of sentence, cannot be extended further than as a basis for hope for a like favorable action. After this solemn warning, a rigorous execution of the sentences imposed in due course by courts-martial may be expected."

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SENTECE OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA OFFICIAL MALEFACTORS.—COLUMBIA, S.C., November 26.—Judge Townsend's court re-convened this morning. After the judgment of his Honor was rendered upon motion of arrest of judgment made by counsel for Smalls and Cardozo, about ten days ago, which judgment was adverse to the motion of the defense, the magnitude of the evil which the crime of drunkenness is likely to produce in the public service. "No person addicted to it can expect to be trusted with any responsible duty, and a person who cannot be trusted had better not be continued in office. It must, therefore, be understood that any clemency which may have been heretofore extended, by mitigation or commutation of sentence, cannot be extended further than as a basis for hope for a like favorable action. After this solemn warning, a rigorous execution of the sentences imposed in due course by courts-martial may be expected."

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LOCAL DIRECTORY

SALEM LODGE, I. O. O. F.
SALISBURY, N. C., Dec. 1, 1877.

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SALEM, N. C., Dec. 1, 1877.

SALEM ENCAMPMENT, NO. 0. I. O. O. F.
Meets second and fourth Fridays of each month, same Hall as above, at 6 o'clock.

Rev. H. A. Brown's introductory sermon in the Baptist Church, Sunchy, was an able effort.

SALEM LODGE, I. O. O. F.
Meets the 1st Tuesday in every month, same Hall as above, at 8 o'clock. W. G. BARNES, W. M., E. A. EBERT, Secretary.

WINSTON CHAPTER, No. 4, MASONIC LODGE, Meets every Monday night, Hall as above, at 8 o'clock. C. E. CRIST, C. C. J. H. SCHULZ, R. E. C. BROWN, H. P.

WINSTON LODGE, I. O. O. F., Meets in Commissioner's Hall, Salem, every Thursday, at 8 o'clock. J. R. WINTON, W. C. T. W. S. COFFEE, Jr., Secretary.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangements, Office hours from 8:30 o'clock, a.m. to 5:30 p.m., and one hour after the R. R. mail is open during the week.

As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday, the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAIL.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem, leaves every day, except Sunday, at 7:15 a.m. Due every day, except Sunday, 7:30 a.m.

MOUNT VINEYARD, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Town's Creek. Closed Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30 a.m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 6 p.m.

MADISON, via Winston, Sedge Garden, Gemanton, Walnut Cove, Saucetown and Pine Creek. Closed Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 a.m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 5 p.m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Commonweal, Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closed Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 a.m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 p.m.

CLINGTON, via Freeport, Adams and Elizabethtown, every Friday, at 6:30 a.m. Due every Saturday, by 8 a.m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closed Monday and Friday at 7 a.m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2 p.m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

JOB PRINTING.

of every description done at this Office, in *Fine Class Style*, and upon the most reasonable terms.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Good, you can lay your Christmas goose for 40 cts.

WILD TURKEYS take the place of geese in the river section.

ICE-PODS and houses are in readiness—next thing on docket is the ice.

DEEDS.—A Mr. Small, of Massachusetts, died in Winston, Tuesday.

For Christmas Shoes, go to W. S. MARTIN, Winston, N. C.

SAM, the tinsmith, has removed to the Patterson & Co. building.

The Winston Tobacco House will close from the 22nd to 31st inst.

BUTTER.—A wagon load of butter from the up country in town Tuesday.

S. E. ALLEN has a lot of goods suitable for Christmas presents.

A NEW STORE will soon be opened at Hedges old stand near Freeport.

READ Dr. Tutt's new advertisement of valuable medicines. It speaks for itself.

FINE WEATHER for the past few days. Frosty mornings, mild and pleasant during the day.

WHY is it, that although Men is abundant about here, it is so difficult to obtain the article for useful purposes.

HOLIDAY GOADS are coming in, and now who'll have the greatest display, the best, and above all, the cheapest.

Mr. T. B. DOURT is making some improvements to his Millinery establishment building.

COOKING and Heating Stoves are still sold at rock bottom prices at the Hardware Store of S. E. Allen.

THE new street leading up by the Gas House is already quite a number of new buildings, dotted here and there.

SPONTANEOUS, from the New England States, are waiting for particulars about hunting grounds in our section.

Those who are frequently asking what is in the last week's paper, can very easily find out, by taking it.

THE Stockholders of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., are notified to meet on January 8th, 1878. See notice.

TURKEYS are bringing last year's price, eight cents per pound, gross weight.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS belonging to the estate of the late Dr. A. T. Zeeley, for sale. Require at the BOOKSTORE.

COLORED SCHOOLS.—Quite a large colored District School is held at the Poor House with Lizzie Waugh, col., as teacher.

LIQUOR SALE.—A number of barrels of liquor, a couple of stills, and some tobacco, revenue seizures, will be sold at the Revenue store-house about the 31st inst.

We are favored this week with an interesting letter from Davis County.

FOR STYLISH HAIR, go to W. S. MARTIN, Winston, N. C.

HOMER.—It is currently reported here that Homer de Cope will visit Salem and Winston, sometime during the winter.

Rev. H. A. Brown's introductory sermon in the Baptist Church, Sunchy, was an able effort.

WE give the appointments of the M. E. Conference, which met in Salisbury recently, elsewhere.

Mr. A. BEVEL has received the appointment of jailor in place of John Masten resigned.

DR. JACOB HORN, ed., of Forsyth, is practicing with marvellous effect in Davi County.

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POETRY.

IN THE NIGHT.

BY JOHN HENRY POEY.
AND THE NIGHT.
Smiles forsake the laughing eye,
And the heart is breaking with
Dread, the sorrows of the soul
In the night.
All so wasted seemeth all
In the night,
And the autumn's chillly blast
In the night.
Like a snow's mournful wail
Sweeping o'er the joyless past—
Wind that sadly hush and low
In the silent snows at last,
In the night.

HUMOROUS.

Getting Ready for School.
"The cause of education is hanging!" he muttered as he sat down on the curbstone on Shelby street yesterday.

He was a lad of thirteen. He spit through his front teeth, and he spit often. His pants were supported by a piece of wire clothes line girded around the waist, his hat was ancient and greasy, and his big flat feet seemed to be waiting for a thunder-shower to wash them clean.

"That's what ails me!" he went on as he pushed his toes into the wet sand. "I don't believe in a feller dilling in and learning all there is to learn, and not letting other folks in this world besides me, and I ain't going to be a hog and try to learn all there is to learn."

After a minute he went:

"Don't I know nuff now? Three times two are six, four times five are twenty, and four and four are eight. That's as correct as I could get 'em if I went to school for a hundred years. And don't I know how to spell? C-a-t is cat the world over, and I'll bet on it every time. H-e-n spell her, and I know it as well as if I weighed a ton."

He rose up to throw a stone at a dog across the street, and after resuming his seat he went on:

"Jogger kinder wrastles me down but I don't go much on jogger. What do I care whether an island is entirely surrounded by water, or whether there ain't any water within ten miles of it? I suppose I'm going to buy and sell islands for a living? I don't care which is the highest mountain or the longest river, do I? I'm going to keep a feed store, and when I'm rolling bales of hay around will I care about mountains and rivers? I've heard the boys go on about exports and imports, and straits, and seas, and capes, but what's them to me? If a feller wants a bag o' oats, is he going to wait and ask me when the Island of Madagascar was discovered?"

He carefully examined the toe of his left foot, and the heel of his right foot, and gloomily observed:

"The old folks are making ready to push me into school, and I've got to make ready to keep out. I can't take to school somehow. I could sit here and study all day long, but the minute I git into a school house I'm nervous. Something's going to happen to me this week. I'll be taken home in a wheelbarrow with a big gash in this heel or this to almost cut off. That will mean four weeks on a crutch, and they don't allow lame boys to go to school and crutch up and down the aisles. Or, s'posin I go home with palpitation of the heart? The old lady has had it, and I won't more than get into the house before she'll have me tucked up on the lounge, the camphor bottle down, currant jelly and sponge cake in the distance, and she'll call out to the old gent:

"Father, it's no use of thinking of sending this boy to school. He looks stout and healthy, but he's a mere shadder. The close atmosphere of the school-room will kill him before the snow flies."

The boy rose up. There was a grin all over his face, and he chuckled:

"Palpitation is the key-note? A sore toe can be seen—palpitating heart is hidden away under hide and fat and ribs. Now, then—oosh—Woosh u-m-m-m—hold your breath, roll your eyes, kick out your left leg, and make her fly round like a fly on a hot stove cover!"—Detroit Free Press.

Times are so good out in Iowa this fall that you can hardly tell a tampion from a savings bank director.—Burlington Hawkeye.

AGRICULTURAL.



FALL AND WINTER CARE OF STOCK.

There is no question and no manner of doubt about the fact that young animals of every variety must be kept in one uniform thriving condition, if money is to be made raising them. They must be watched, so that whenever there is the slightest check to growth and the comely appearance of the flock or the herd, they can be moved to some better pasture or have some immediate stimulation, by giving food of a more strengthening quality. This is a season of the year requiring more than ordinary care, and early every cold morning something should be given to any colts, calves or lambs which have not extra good grass or food of some kind.

It is not necessary to begin stabiling at night because of moderate cold, if for the stomachs of animals are full of good food, the cool air is not disagreeable, and nature provides long hair to assist in keeping them warm. Some people will be foolishly particular about shelter, but there is a medium, and if they will feed well out in the fields while the ground is dry, all kinds of young stock will be better for the gradual way in which they become accustomed to winter weather. Then, when severe storms come on, and they are put into winter quarters, they will escape the ordeal of the sudden change to dry food, because they have been brought regularly to it by the morning feed (and perhaps evening feed too) after grass becomes short. Grass ought not to be grazed so bare as to weaken the roots, and when any one is heavily stocked, or the grass goes off through drought, feed should be given twice per day.

It is this attention to young stock, sheep, etc., in England, which makes the tenant farmers so successful and causes the extra mutton and wool; and it is the false economy in the United States of "husbanding," as it is called, the best food, and keeping the cattle and sheep short, in consequence of which they lose flesh that farmers are afraid of the winter, and they sink money instead of gaining.

When young animals are brought in, they should not be kept closely shut up. There should be a good ventilation; and in the daytime, especially from 10 a.m. (or earlier when mild) till 3 or 4 p.m., they should be out of their night quarters, and lie in an open yard having a shed that they can go under at pleasure. In fact, all varieties of stock should have this healthful daily airing, and at noon it will be found that any coarse fodder will be eaten with a relish in the open air, which they would not touch in their stalls.

Sheep, too, ought have yards for running in when snow is deep; but they should have some old pasture lot saved with all the growth after July, for them to range on every day possible. In the Southern States, all stock is the better for daily running on the blue grass fields.—Country Gentleman.

EGGS PER POUND & PER ANNUM.—A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer gives the following table as the result of experiments with the different varieties of fowls:

Light Brahmans and Partridge Cochins—Eggs, seven to the pound; lay 130 per annum.

Dark Brahmans—Eggs, eight to the pound; lay 110 per annum.

Black, White and Buff Cochins—Eggs, 8 to the pound; lay 115 per annum.

Plymouth Rocks—Eggs 8 to the pound; lay 150 per annum.

Houdans—Eggs, 8 to the pound; lay 130 per annum.

Creve Coeurs—Eggs, eight to the pound; lay 140 per annum.

Black Spanish—Eggs, seven to the pound; lay 140 per annum.

Leghorns—Eggs, eight to the pound; lay 160 per annum.

Hamburgs—Eggs, nine to the pound; lay 150 per annum.

Polish—Eggs, nine to the pound; lay 125 per annum.

Dominiques—Eggs, nine to the pound; lay 135 per annum.

Games—Eggs, nine to the pound; lay 130 per annum.

Bantams—Eggs, sixteen to the pound; lay 90 per annum.

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